

Saint Etienne

"DJ"

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She's heading for the high street
They end up in a club instead
She wants to take a back seat
But the tunes get inside her head
He said it's just the music baby
Don't matter if we stay out late
Her eyes are so tired and heavy
She hears the last song of the night

Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
And it's clear in the air like stars in the sky
Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
Hold me tight, just hold me tight
Close your eyes to the DJ
Close your eyes and fade away
Making out to the DJ
Making out to the DJ

She wakes up in the morning
The tunes still inside her head
He said they'd go on Saturday
And take here to the club again
As she moves a little closer to kiss him
He only feels the cold night air
He's never going to keep his promise
She's never going to see him again

Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
And it's clear in the air like stars in the sky
Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
Hold me tight, just hold me tight
Close your eyes to the DJ
Close your eyes and fade away
Making out to the DJ
Making out to the DJ

Whenever she hears that sound she turns around, he's
not around
The music she knows so well will save her now, save
her now

Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
And it's clear in the air like stars in the sky
Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing
Hold me tight, just hold me tight
Close your eyes to the DJ
Close your eyes and fade away
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